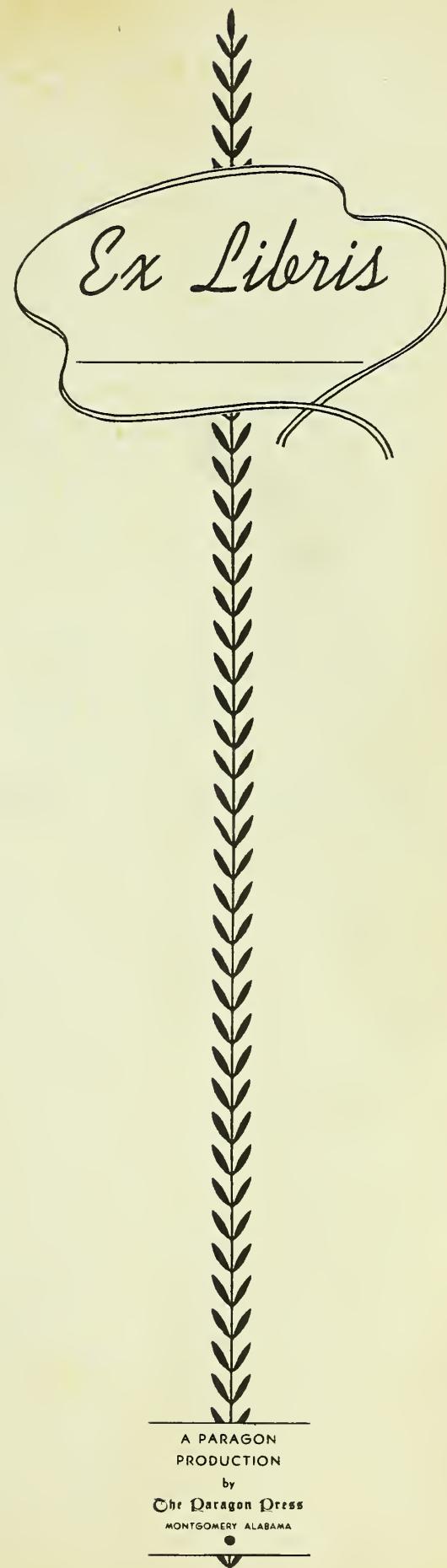


# ECHOES OF '41





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PRODUCTION

by

The Paragon Press  
MONTGOMERY ALABAMA



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# ECHOES OF '41

*Published by*

SENIOR CLASS OF  
WENDELL HIGH SCHOOL  
WENDELL, NORTH CAROLINA

EDUCATION DEDICATION



To B. C. WILLIAMS

In appreciation of his loyal services and invariable leadership, his genuine interest in our school, which has been demonstrated during his four years of service, his grateful devotion in assisting us to our more superior goals, we dedicate this the "Echoes of 41" to our loyal friend and steadfast adviser,

# HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY



E.T. Boyette  
Principal  
Mathematics



Lava Howard  
Latin and French  
Social Science



L.C. Murphay  
Mathematics



Marsh Knott  
Music  
Science



B.C. Williams  
History  
Science



Annie M. High  
English



E.D. Ellington  
Agriculture



Mary E. York  
Home Economics  
History



Frances Todd



Russel Richardson



Marjorie Dean



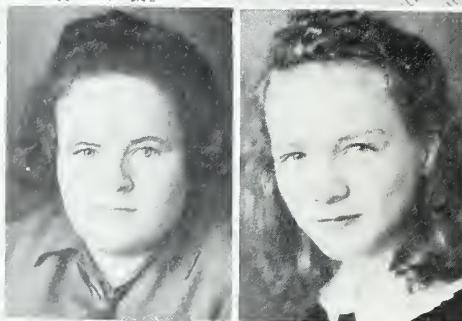
# WENDELL.



Robert Hester  
Editor



Roy Watson



Flora A. ~~Nowell~~ <sup>January 10</sup> g, sixty d Beverly  
Nowell <sup>on payn</sup> Brantley  
all costs



Helen Leppard



Rebecca Hinton  
L.C.S.W.

SENIORS

Gilford Boykin  
"Buck"

Motto:  
"Don't try dying,  
but die trying"

Ruth Biggs  
"Boots"

Motto:  
"True worth is  
being, not seem-  
ing"

Norman G. Dean  
"Doc"

Motto:  
"If at first you  
don't succeed,  
stop!"

Janie Earl Cooke  
"Dizzy"

Motto:  
"Today decides  
tomorrow"

Lawrence Hinnant  
"Josh"

Motto:  
"Never do today  
what you can do  
tomorrow"



Molly Cleo Baker  
"Bully"

Motto:  
"Not to the top  
but climbing"

Elmo Bunn  
"Stew"

Motto:  
"All that  
glitters is not  
gold"

Mildred Carneal  
"Mickey"

Motto:  
"To thine own  
self be true"

Robert Hester  
"Rabit"

Motto:  
"Not failure,  
but low aim  
is crime"

Marjorie Dean  
"Punsie"

Motto:  
"To be rather  
than to seem"



## SENIORS



Thyra Faison  
"Shorty"

Motto:

"Life is what  
you make it"



Ralph Honeycutt  
"Ralph"

Motto:  
"Push, pull or  
get out of the  
way"

Rayeford Jeffreys  
"Jeff"

Motto:

"Don't spend  
your money  
before you get  
it"



Rebecca Hinton  
"Becky"

Motto:  
"Agrees if she  
can, if not dis-  
putes it as a man"

Margaret Liles  
"Meg"

Motto:

"The greater  
the obstacle the  
more joy in over-  
coming it"



Shelton Lewis  
"Harry"

Motto:  
"Aim for the  
stars, if you  
fall below"

Clarence Martin  
"Martin"

Motto:

"The fearful un-  
belief is un-  
belief in your-  
self"



Lucille Mitchell  
"Lucille I"

Motto:  
"All that glitters  
is not gold"

Lavata Painter  
"Punk"

Motto:

"If at first  
you don't suc-  
ceed, stop!"



Fay Cooper Prince  
"Skeeter"

Motto:  
"If talking does  
it, she will win"



SENIORS

Juanita Pearce  
"Jennie"

*Mrs. Raymond Structure*

Motto:

"Keep climbing  
never give up"



Harry Pearce  
"Pip"

Motto:

"Never turn back"

Russell Richardson  
"Rut"

Motto:  
"If you do  
things, do them  
right"



Clarence Pearce  
"Slim"

Motto:  
"Strive on for  
success is the  
goal"

Anna Marie Richardson  
"Fuzzy"

Motto:  
"Don't put off  
till tomorrow  
what you can do  
today"

Royal Thomas  
"Bud"

Motto:  
"Be sure you're  
right, then go  
ahead"



Karl Richardson  
"Sparrow"

Motto:  
"Do unto others  
as you would have  
them do unto you"

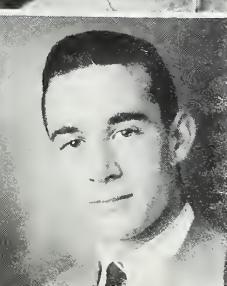


Kathryn Scarboro  
"Kitty"

Motto:  
"Better late than  
never"

Betty Lee Talton  
"Blondie"

Motto:  
"Hitch your  
wagon to a star  
and keep trying"



Lee Otho Underhill  
"Leo"

Motto:  
"Live today as if  
you were going  
to never die"

# SENIORS

Mamie Frances Todd  
"Fannie"

*Mrs. Wadell Fannie*

Motto:  
"Smiling Through"



Roy Watson, Jr.  
"Shorty"

Motto:  
"Don't spend  
your money before  
you get it"



Lawrence Wade, Jr.  
"Wade"

Motto:  
"Live for today,  
for tomorrow may  
not come."



Herman Craft  
"Craft"

Motto:  
"We live to serve"



Ruth W. Parish  
"Whit"

Motto:  
"Climb though the  
rocks be rugged"



A. Lucille Winstead  
"Lucile" II

*Mrs. Lucy Hale*  
Motto:

"To be rather  
than to be seen"

Bettye D. Williams  
"Jr."

Motto:  
"Success comes in  
cans, I can, you can  
we all can".

Clarence Wheeler  
"Joe"

Motto:  
"Slow but sure"

Lucy Wiggs Dean  
"Wiggs"

Motto:  
"Not failure but  
low aim is a  
crime"

J. L. Williams  
"J"

Motto:  
"B what you R"

# WILDCAT MASCOTS



Fay Martin

Bill Apple

## GRADEMOTHERS



Mrs. Lewis



Mrs. Pearce



Mrs. Liles



Mrs. Parish



JUNIORS



Price  
President



Cooke  
V. President



Johnson  
Secretary



Henderson  
Treasurer



*Painter*  
Painter  
Reporter



Knott  
Program ch.



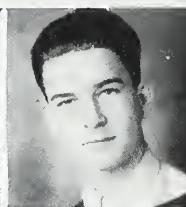
Corp



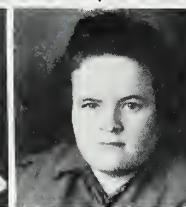
Crawford



Satterfield



Strickland



Brantley



Dean



Doans



Herndon



Knott



Clark



Mattox



Watkins



Hocutt



Barham



Perry



Alexander



Eudy



Joseph



Dean



Brown



Painter



Medlin



Rhodes



Martin



Honeycutt



Wiggs



Dean



Yeargin



Liles



Britt



Cash



Parrish



Phipps



Fuller



Maye



Johnson



FACULTY





Advisors-----

Miss Howard  
Mr. Williams



SOPHOMORES





## FRESHMEN

Advisors -----

Miss York

Mr. Murphey





Advisor ----- Mrs. High

### BETA CLUB





## NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Advisor-----L. C. Murphey





Director ----- Marsh Knott

Accompanist ----- Annie Vee Powell

## GLEE CLUB





## BAND

Director-----Marsh Knott





## YOUNG TARHEEL FARMERS



Advisor ----- E. D. Ellington



FOOTBALL TEAM



Coach ----- B.C. Williams

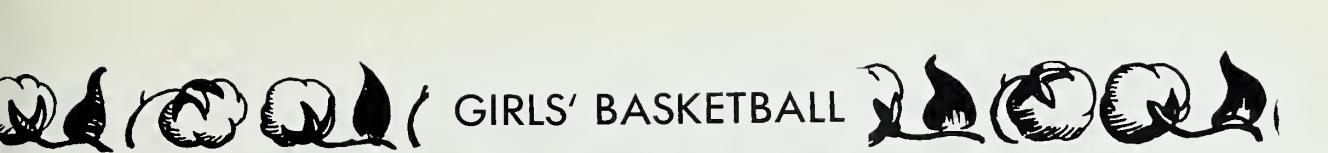




Coach-----Mr. Williams

## BASKET BALL TEAM





## GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Coach ----- Miss Howard









# Senior Class Superlatives



Most Handsome Boy



GIRL GRANDE



Most Popular  
Ruth Parrish  
N.Q. Dean

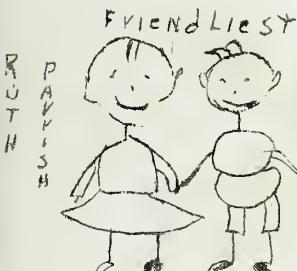


Most Versatile  
Betty Williams  
Clarence Wheeler

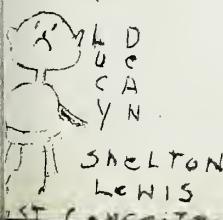
Most Studious



Most Polite



Friendliest  
Russell Richardso



Most Dignified

Most Dependable  
Mildred Carnal  
Clarence Wheeler

Quietest  
Lucille Mitchell  
Clarence Martin



Most Athletic

Most Attractive  
Kathy Scabbard

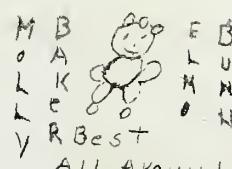


Most Bashful



Most Musical

Most Clever  
Marjorie Dean  
J. L. Williams



Most Talkative

Best Figure



Elmo Bunn

Most Dressed  
Up  
Kathy Scabbard

Biggest Post  
Lucy Dean  
N.Q. Dean

Biggest Flirt  
Ruth Parrish  
N.Q. Dean



Cutest

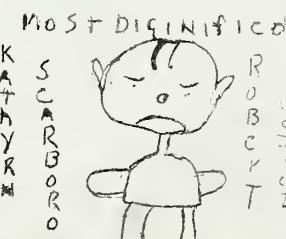


Most Intellectual



Laziest

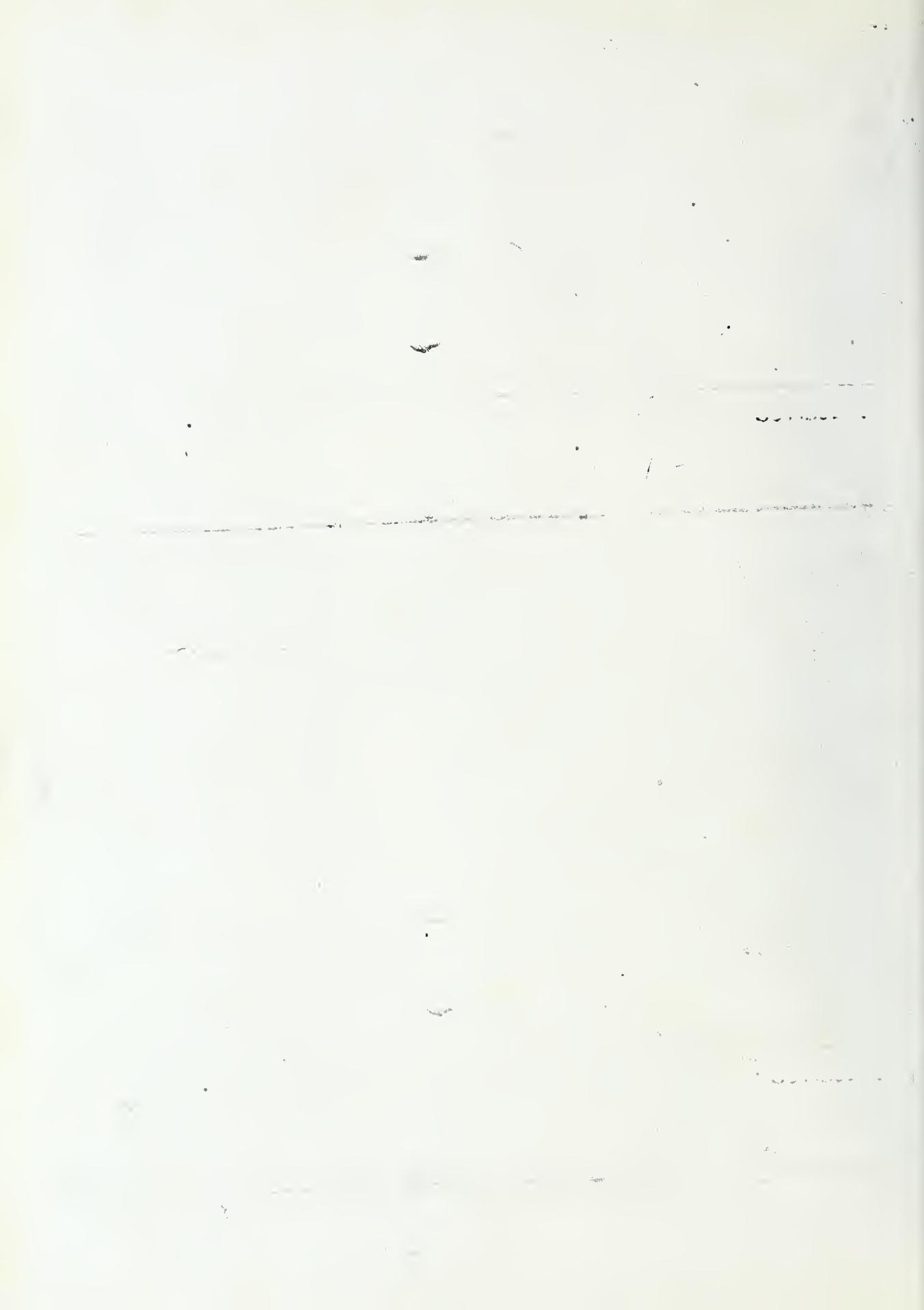
Most Likely To Succeed  
Marjorie Dean  
Elmo Bunn



Most Careless



Most Dignified



## CLASS HISTORY

As our school career terminates my mind reflects back to the year 1930-31 when a small group of frightened, bright faced, children accompanied by our parents, tripped gaily up the gang plank and sought permission to enter the Ship of Learning, Dear Wendell School. That small band of trojans constituted the charter members of our class. They were Molly Baker, Annie Ruth Biggs, Jane Earle Cook, Lucy Dean, Morjorie Dean, Rebecca Hinton, Thyra Faison, Margaret Liles, Kathryn Scarboro, Frances Todd, Ann Marie Richardson, Karl Hays Richardson, Russell Richardson, Leo Underhill, Harry Pearce, Clarence Pearce, Clarence Martin, Lawrence Hinmant, Robert Hester, Buck Boykin, Elmo Bunn, Royal Thomas, and J.L. Williams. The captain must have seen some potential good in us for we were admitted first as deck workers on the ship, because we did not know what was in store for us. Under the kind and thoughtful supervision of Miss Eva Perkins and Mrs. Harold Griffin, we were soon to learn.

Learning that we were to be deck workers for three consecutive years, we realized that we must work to keep ourselves mentally, morally, and physically fit to do the tasks that were placed in our paths. Through the next two years, our constant helpers were Miss Helen Wooten, Mrs. W.E. Stott, Mrs. Ethel Johnson and Miss Eudelle Tunstall. Under their guidance we learned to respect the welfare of the ship and to overcome many obstacles.

Our work proved to be so satisfactory that Captain Education us to the service of Ensign for four years. This span of years was spent in very much the same manner, except that under the helpful hands of Miss Myrtle Bailey, Miss Frances Rogers, Miss Morjorie Richardson, Mrs. E.T. Royette, Miss Mildred Stott, Miss Mary Harper, we acquired more and more each year. Conducting ourselves in the right way played a great part in our four years of advanced learning. Climaxing the seventh year of service with the supervision of Miss Lessie Richardson and Miss Gladys Baker, we were given our certificate, permitting our presence to the duty of Lieutenant Commander. During those seven years our anxiety subdued us.

We eagerly awaited our certificate on the final day of the year '36-'37 and after receiving it our cup was bubbling over with joy and happiness. We realized that we would be looked upon by our undermates as the "cream of the crop". Not only that, we suddenly stumbled upon the idea that the last four years would prove our character and reputation in future years. Heretofore, we had been sailing from port to port with no view in mind.

Of course our work was entirely different, but nevertheless we conquered our difficulties with determination, because if Captain Education had not thought us capable of doing our fundamental duties he would not have sent us to higher learning. The first and second years of that span were spent in learning the knacks of our new jobs. We possessed many duties which were worthy of attending to. From then on we derived much pleasure and satisfaction.



The highlight of our tenth year of service was the entertainment of the Junior-Senior Banquet on which we labored for many a day, finally giving it the name (Gone With The Wind). This job really proved our ability to cooperate and to originate things for ourselves. We found that a great deal of cooperation was lacking. Nevertheless, we enjoyed the banquet more than words can express because we had never been witnesses to an affair of this kind before.

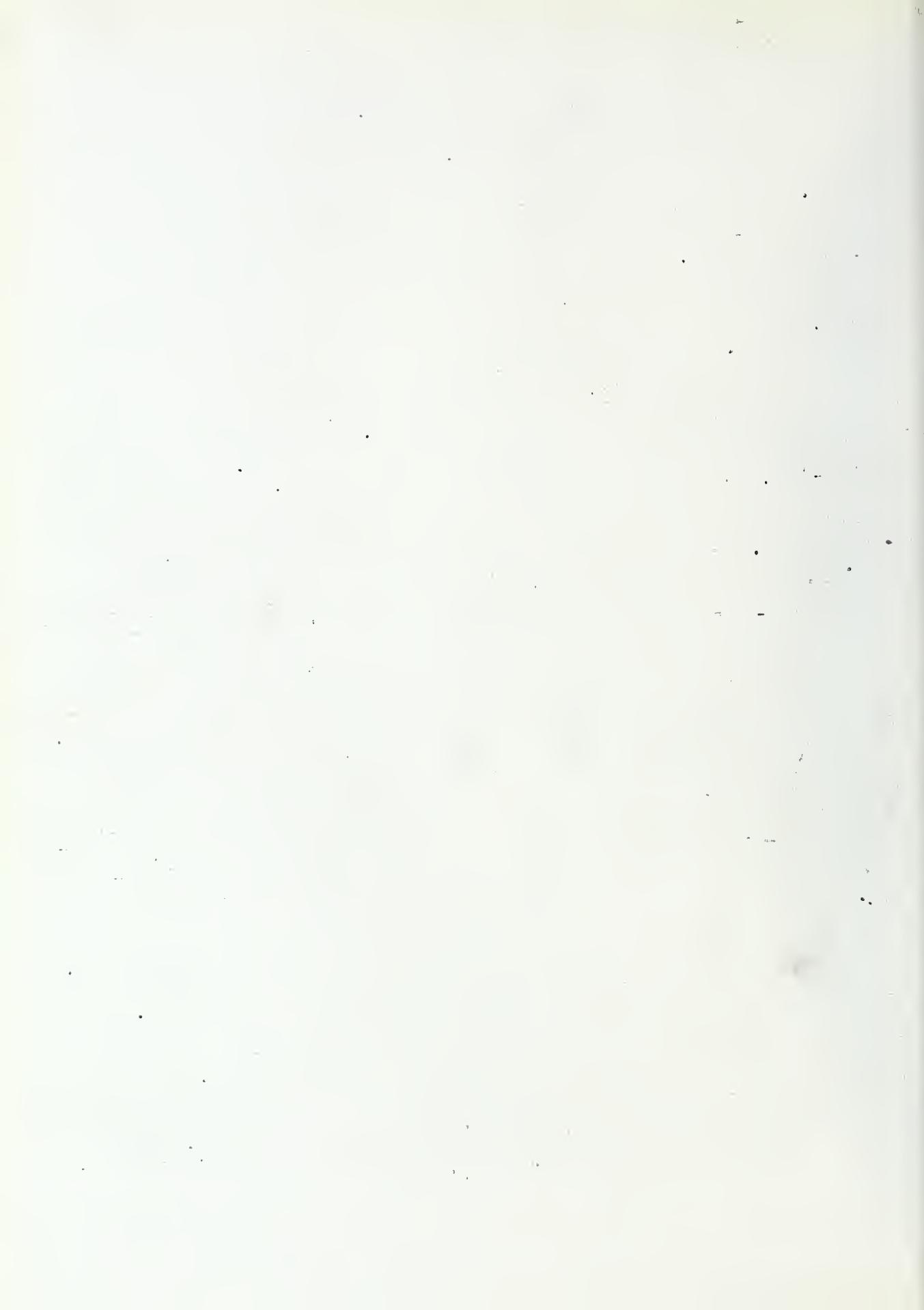
Another great highlight of that year was the presentation of "A Ready-Made Family". Our close friend and guiding light was Mrs. Lanky High, née Annie Mackie. Seven of our number belonged to the Beta Club and several to the glee club, which was a creditable record to any class, not mentioning basketball and the other clubs. Two of our members decided in favor of matrimony and so they departed. They were Bernice Strickland and Mary Ellis Knott.

Thus that never-to-be-forgotten year acquired wings and floated into thin air. We discovered, much to our enjoyment, that we were approaching the duty of commander. We had to prove ourselves worthy of this rank and so with our same competent advisor we reached the most important year of our career as seamen, the year '40-'41.

We have been very busy this year since the tasks of publishing an annual and presenting the senior play were cast upon us. The play, "Go Slow Mary" starring Elmo Bunn as the favorite actor, was the greatest event. The Junior-Senior banquet which we eagerly anticipated was another great event. We have been more serious-minded and comprehensible this year as we toiled away on our various tasks because we suddenly remembered that our days as a group were drawing to a close. We have enjoyed our tasks to the utmost. Through the years some have cast their lots with us to rep on the Ship of Learning what they have sown in other ports. They were Shelton Lewis, Clarence Wheeler, Betty Lee Tilton, Ruth Parrish, Betty Williams, Lucille Winstead, Cooper Prince, Lavata Painter, Jaunita Pearce, Lucille Mitchell, Mildred Carnes and Lawrence Wade. We were last together as a group when we took a flying trip to the capital of the U.S.A., Washington, D.C. Nothing pleased us anymore than this trip. Another other marriage occurred to mar the record of our class, that of Miss Gladys Strickland. It was nothing more than we had expected though. To top all, Wendell pulled a fast win over Wakelon, much to the joy of the whole school. This is such a rare thing it is worthy of mention almost any place.

Now there are 41 of us to receive honors of graduation. Tonight we have assembled in the presence of the Almighty Father and our great Captain Education, to receive our reward for the strenuous work of eleven years previous. With all the humbleness and sincerity in our hearts we pay homage to this great Ship of Learning, Our Alma Mater, and all that it signifies. We have a history behind us that should be remembered for it specifies what we now are and are now becoming. Our future depends upon what our dear principal and thoughtful faculty have taught us. They have strived to make us men and women. Long live the class of '41.

Historian  
Rebecca Binton



As I walked along a plantation of the South, I could hardly realize that a score of years ago I had walked along this same way. As a matter of fact, I little cared about this for at the present moment I was in a state of sickness such as I had never been before. For a moment the reeling figures assembled themselves in their proper places and directly before me I saw on a sign, which stood before a beautiful country home, N.G. Dean, owner. I summoned all my remaining strength, reached the house and knocked on the door. A fat and chubby lady met me at the door and welcomed me in. Seeing that I was sick, she lead me into a bedroom where I was disrobed and carefully tucked into bed with words of warning to stay there until the doctor and nurse was called.

Left to myself I closed my eyes on the whirling room; I sought to shut the sickness from my brain. It was useless for every time I closed my eyes the bed ceased to hold me and down, down, down I would go hurling through space. If I opened my eyes I was brought up with such a jerk that I thought my neck would break. The next thing I remember I had staggered to the door to get some fresh air. Feeling better, I tempted to look around in the outer buildings. Imagine my amazement when I walked into a yard where some small picaninnies were cutting a "pigeon's wing" to the "plink, plunk" of his banjo, and others following his coon dog on a wild chase. I then entered into the mud-chinked, three roomed structure where a mammy was singing over her cooking of collards and 'possum.

Strangely I was not frightened but walked quickly toward her to ask how I could find my way back to the plantation. "Oh, Nevah mind di plantation! Come widh me", she said, "an I will tell you things that you ain't nevah heered before!" So I followed her into the living room where we sank into two huge home-made chairs. She began to chatter about the white cotton fields and how they were dotted with little brown picaninnies at work. Interrupting I asked if she could tell me what had happened to my classmates of 1941. "Oh Misses, that's an easy one. Est lean your 'aid back an concentrate on de ceiling!" This I did, and it seemed as if I could see the whole world stretched out before me.

I saw Mildred Carnal as an exaggerated old maid with glasses, curls and a cat. Cooper Prince was air hostess on the Pennsylvania Airline. Lawrence Wade was bodyguard for Betty Lee Talton who was none other than the first woman president of the United States. Annie Marie Richardson was her secretary. Believe it or not but Shelton Lewis was football coach at Yale University. Lucy Dean was chewing gum champion and special singer travelling with "Indian Blood Builder" medicine show. Harry Pearce was fire chief in a wild and wolly western town. Lucille Winstead was the owner of the florist



in Middlesex. Lucille Mitchell was prima donna of "Sweet Adeline", famous opera. Who would have guessed it but Lawrence Hinnant was a successful preacher. Kathryn Scarboro was a prissy old maid school teacher of an all redheaded kindergarten class. Royal Thomas was owner and operator of Hodge's Crossroads pharmacy. Margaret Liles was a happy mother of six. Leo Underhill was editor of the "Gold Leaf Gossip". Betty Williams was editor for a wise crack column in the New York Times. Clarence Pearce was a Supreme Court Judge with long curly wig. Clarence Wheeler was director of the choir at Corinth Holder. Frances Todd was a special sales agent for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Karl Hayes Richardson was the first heavyweight prize fighter to down Joe Lewis. Clarence Martin was a doctor in state hospital in Maryland and was interested in a certain nurse. J.L. Williams was a bachelor and owner of a grocery store in Cary. Thyra Faiston was an earnest effort to secure a job of selling shellac. Juanita Pearce was so fond of Wundella had taken Mrs. Ferrell's place in the cafeteria. Lavata Painter and Janie Earl Cooke were working together in a beauty parlor in South Carolina. Russell Richardson was operator of a bowling alley in a small town in Virginia. Molly Baker was another Dorothy Dix writing on "Advice to the Love Horn". Elmo Bunn was director of the U.S. Marine Band. Annie Ruth Biggs was a professional speaker on "how to reduce". Buck Boykin was taking lessons in tap dancing hoping to teach it some day.

Hearing Buck tapping, I was awakened and greatly perplexed, I found I was not in a mud-chinked house to the old mammy as I had thought but in the bed room. Around the bed were N.G. Dean and his wife, ~~who was~~ <sup>was</sup> other than Ruth Parrish, Doctor Robert Hester and nurse Rebecca Hinton. Now I was feeling much better, and I wonder if this will be the success of my classmates.

Propriet.

Mary Lee



## WIT

sitor—"Are your mother and sister Mr. Knott—"I am going to speak on in?" liars today. How many have

G. Dean—"They was in, but they is studied chapter 25?"

Nearly everybody raised his hand.

sitor—"They was in. They is out!"

Mr. Knott—"Good! You are the group

to which I wish to speak.

Where's your grammar?" There is no 25th chapter!"

G. Dean—"She's upstairs!"

t me call you sweetheart  
m in love with your machine.  
t me hear you whisper  
i will but some gasoline.  
p your headlights burning  
d your hands upon the wheel.  
m not in love with you, poor sap  
n in love with your automobile.

Mrs. High—"How would Shakespeare  
have said, 'I see a  
bowlegged man'?"

Robert Hester—"Eh-ah, what is thi  
I see, 'tis a man walk-  
ing in parenthesis!"

• Williams—"What did Sir Walter  
Raleigh say to Queen  
Elizabeth when he spread  
his velvet cloak for her?"

Mr. Murphy—"Miss Howard went to an  
astrologer to find out  
the best time to get  
married!"

Mr. Knott—"What did he tell her?"

Mr. Murphy—"He took one look at  
her and told her to grab  
the first chance!"

sitor—"How children's tastes do  
change!"

s. Williams—"Yes, when my two  
were small, J.L. just  
loved soldiers and Linda  
was crazy about all the  
brightly painted dolls.  
Now Linda is crazy about  
the soldiers and J.L. runs  
after all the dolls.

You can tell a Freshman by the way  
he gawks; ~~he looks~~ You can tell a Sophomore by the way  
he talks, You can tell a Junior by the way  
he walks, You can tell a Senior anywhere  
but you can't tell him anything.

rth—"What shall we do this even-  
ing? Go to a show, listen  
to Kay Kyser, or study?"

omi—"Lets flip a coin. Heads we  
go to the movies, tails,  
listen to Kay Kyser and if  
it stands on edge, we study!"

They find fault with the editor  
The stuff we print is rot,  
The paper is as peppy  
As a cemetery lot.  
The rag shows rotten management,  
The jokes they say are stale,  
The Freshmen holler and the Junior  
rail. But when the annual's issued  
(We say it with a smile)  
If some one doesn't get one  
You can hear him yell a mile.

ss Howard—"Loo, will you please  
run up the shade?"

o—"I'm not much of an athlete,  
but I'll try!"



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See him if you wish a loan

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Manufacturers & Distributors  
of  
Commercial & Display  
Fireworks  
Zebulon, N. C.

Compliments  
of  
R. B. Whitley and Son  
Merchants Cotton Buyers

Whitley and Scarboro  
Zebulon, N. C.  
Farm Supplies and  
Fertilizers  
Cotton Buyers

Philip Massey  
L. C. K. Distributor  
Zebulon, N. C.  
Feeds, Feed, Fertilizer,  
Paint and Oil  
more merchandise for less

 Johnson  
Ardco Gas,  
Oil  
Washing - Greasing  
Wendell, N. C.



Clarence Todd

Plymouths - Crysler  
Westinghouse Appliance  
Phone 2321

Ramblers

He - "I bet you a kiss  
I steal a kiss  
from you."  
She - "and I bet you  
two kisses you can't"

Little stellie - "Say, Mr. Hugghard, I saw you  
kiss sister just now."

Hugghard (embarrassed) - "Well here is a quarter  
for you if you wont tell anybody"

Little stellie (contemptuously) - "a quarter! I got  
fifty cents last night for not telling on Mr. Paul."

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Cookes Hardware

A. O. Bridges

Hendell Barber Shop

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Richardson's Barber Shop



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Arrow Shirts

Every thing for  
Men

Always insist on

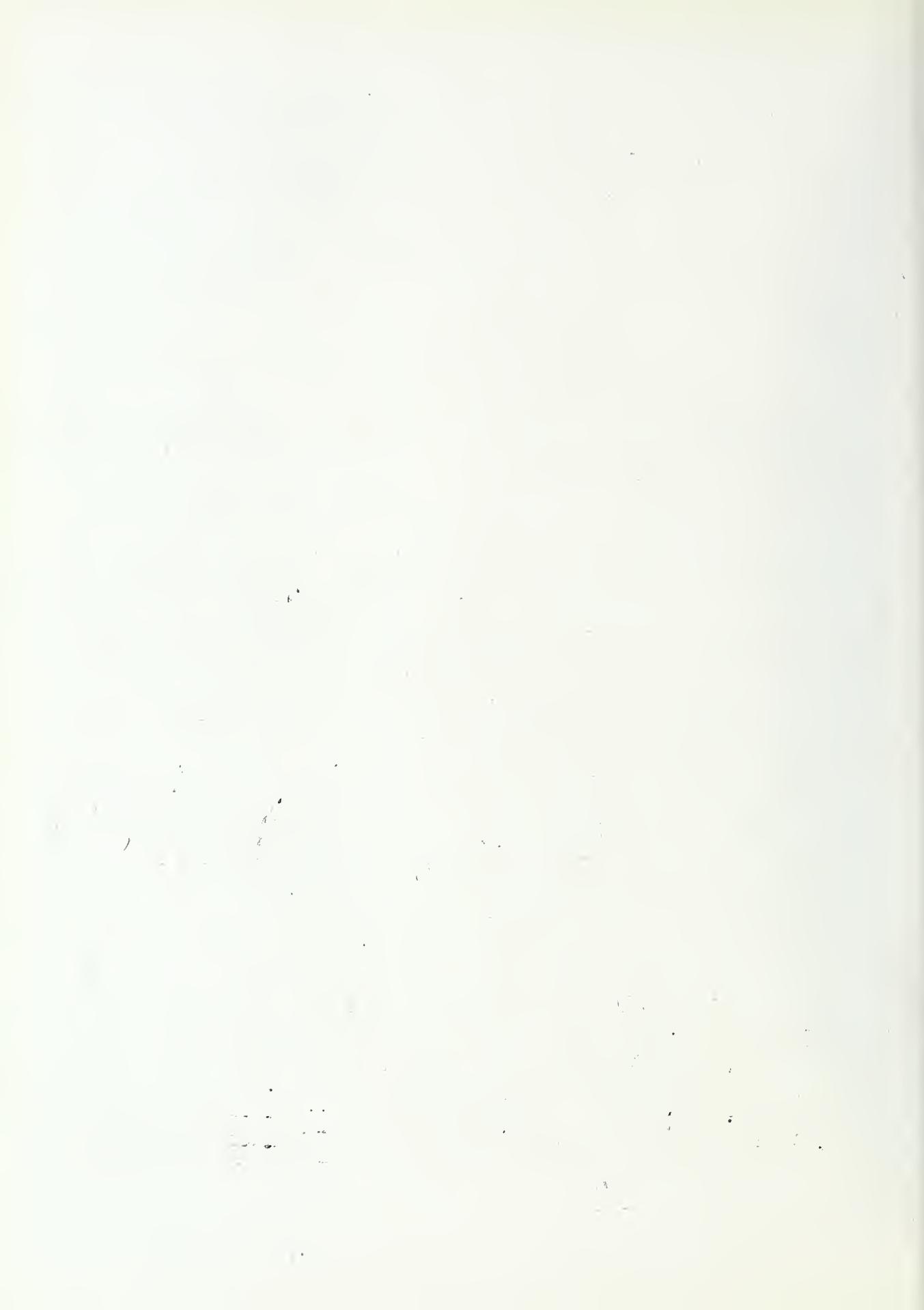
Pine State Ice Cream

Ice cream for Rep-  
The Pick-up Hat  
Never lets you down  
2-3911 - Phones - 6605

Pine State Creamery Co.

Visit our Plant

Lower Glenwood and Tuckow Streets



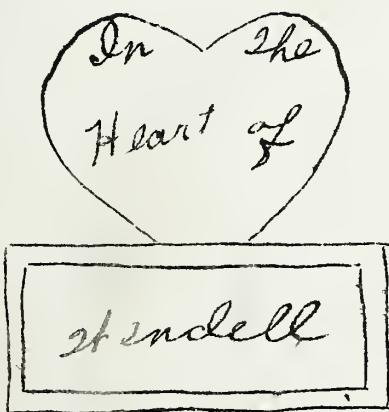
Marshbourn's  
Complete

Food Store

Dial 3261

Stendell

Compliments  
of  
Deitz Dept. Store



Hendell Drug  
Company

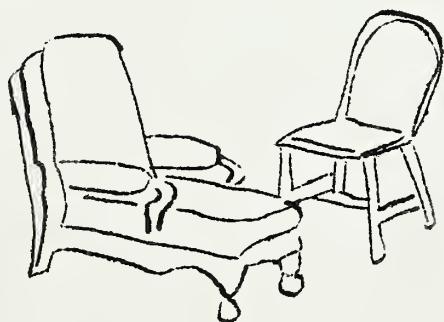
Prescriptions  
A Specialty

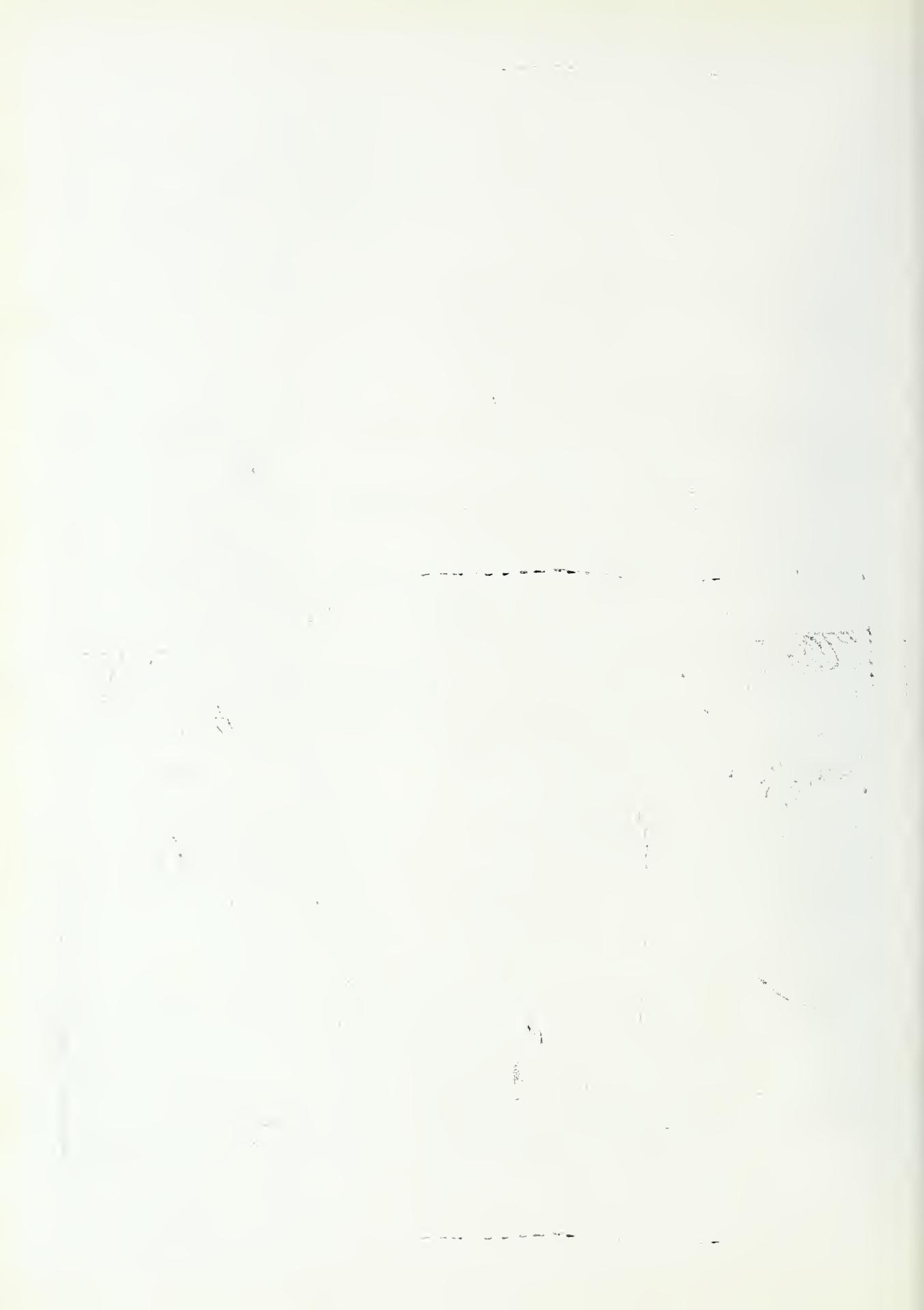
Dial 3571

Stendell

Lewis Furniture Co.  
Funeral Directors

Day Phone 2511  
Nite Phone 3331





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